Miller & Rhoads.

School Begins To-day.

And it's just as important that the young people be supplied with proper materials for school work as it is for father to have his office or shop fitted for the proper carrying on of his business or mother provided with necessary housekeeping articles.

Our School supply department is complete.

Here are a few specimen prices:

3 State Pencils for Lead Pencils, 5c a dozen. Dustless Blackboard Erasers, 5c and 15c. Pencil Boxes, with pencils and pen, 5c. Combination and Fancy Shaped Pen-

cll Boxes 10c.

Crayon Pencils, Ic a box. Paper Pads, 150 sheets, 3c. Best Paper Pads to be had, 5c. Composition Books 3. 4. 5, and 10c. Stenographers' Pads, assorted sizes

Good Fountain Pen for school, 25c. Leatherette Lunch Boxes, 10c. Folding Lunch Boxes, 19 and 25c. Waterproof Book Bags, for both boys and girls, 5c to Book Straps, 5 to

A nice Ruler given free with every purchase, and with every 50c worth of supplies we give a nickel drop pencil.

Dark Linen Center Pieces, Stamped and Tinted. as Low as 59c.

There's never been a time when dark Linen Center Pieces were more in demand than they are now.

Beautifully stamped and tinted designs in our Art Department this

week in such patterns as Poppies, Roses, Pomegranate, Iris, etc. be worked in silk.

24 inches square, 59c. 36 inches square, \$1.25 and \$1.39.

39c a Yard For Wool Waist Cloths THAT FORMERLY SOLD FOR 58c, 65c, 75c, and 85c a Yard.

The largest portion sold at the intermediate prices of 65c and 75c.
We took one hundred pieces to get

wanting a tea jacket, house gown or waist can have a choice from 25 styles in all the fashionable shades.

Governor O'Ferrall's staff, the Governor being his brother-in-law.

The wedding will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's father, General S. B. M. Young, Mrs. Gibbons, who, when in Richmond, was the beautiful Miss Majoric Young, will come twashington from her home, Bryn Mawr, Pa., to superintend the wedding arrangements.

The young couple will sail for the Philippines, October 31st.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hughes reached Richmond yesterday from the Virginia mountains. They are with Mrs. Hughes parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, of No. 206 East Franklin Street. Mr. Hughes will return to Norfolk to-day Mrs. Hughes, with her children, will remain for some days longer.

Much interest is felt in Winchester over

a farcial comedy, entitled "Confusion, which is to be put on the stage about October 1st, by Winchester amateurs, an

The production is to be directed by Mrs

Miss Ford, of Nachetz, Miss., stopped at No. 215 Bast Franklin Street, for a day and night on her way to Sabot, Goochland county, where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. A. M. Butler, accompanied by her little granddaughter, Miss Rae Wilson Reams, is spending several weeks with friends in Alexandria, Va.

Miss Minnie Morris, the artist, and her sisters have returned to No. 103 East Main Street, after a three months' stay in the Virginia mountains.

Miss Hattle Watlington, of Greens-boro, N. C., is the guest of Miss Irby Edwards.

Mrs. J. H. Barnes, of Middlesex county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Mauck, on Floyd Avenue.

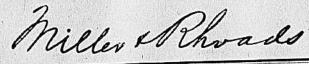
Mrs. Clifford Caperton and children are in Richmond again. They have had a delightful summer, spending the early part of it at Virginia Beach and going from there to the mountains of West Virginia, where they were the guests of Mr. Caperton's father.

Miss Minnie Schnurman has returned home, after taking a delightful trip through the mountains with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Guntner and their guest, Mrs. Rosenthall, of Cincinnati, O.

Misses Aubrey and Sellie Gardner, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. C. P. Gardner, of Washington, D. C., have returned to their home in Louisa county, accompanied by little Miss Vesta Gardner and Mr. B. O'Leary.

Miss Susie Harrison, Miss Amy McRae Worth and Miss Lina Shields attended a reception given at the Pocahontas Club in Newport News last week. Miss Shields is the guest of Miss Bessie Doyle in Nor-

Mrs. Aubrey Young, of Norfolk, is



Social and

The first wild asters mark the dividing

The first wild asters mind the line between the summer's going and the on-coming of autumn.

The roadways, lovely with the purple bloom, seem to be leading straight into autumn. Although the asters begin to bloom before summer is quite over, they are really fall flowers and may be seen sturdly and cheerly holding their own against the frost, cold rains and bleak winds of November.

The word "aster" means star, and refers, no doubt, to the blue and purple ray flowers or petals which radiate from a center of golden colored disk flowers, and are characteristic of the different varieties of asters.

The following little poem by Dora Read Goodale gives a pretty picture of the autumn scenes wherein the aster plays its part with conspicuous grace and leauty: "Walled in with fire on either hand."

leauty:
"Walled in with fire on either hand
I walk the lonely wood road through;
The maple flames above my head,
And spaces whence the wind has shed
About my feet the living red,
Are filled with broken blue.

"And crowding close along the way
The purple asters blossm free,
In full profusion, far and wide,
They fill the path on every side,
In loose coffusion multiplied
To endless harmony;

"And still beside the shadowy glen She holds the color of the skies; Along the purpling wayside steep She hangs her fringes passing deep, And mendows drawned in happy sleep Are lit by starry eyes.

September Weddings,

Two weddings at Hot Springs to-day

that fashionable spa.

Miss Lactle Fuller and former Lieutenant Charles Glipin, of the United States
navy, will be married in the Episcopal
Church and will afterwards hold a reception at the Homestead Hotel, where
Sherry, of New York, will furnish the
wedding supper.

wedding supper.

Many guests from a distance will be present at the ceremony and reception. When it is over Mr. and Mrs. Giblia will leave by special train for New York. The honeymoon will be spent abroad. Lieutenant Giblia resigned a short while ago from the mavy to enter mercantile life.

Miss Edith Pauline Pole and Dr. Thomas Shepherd Richardson, of Waynesboro, will be married at 4:20 o'clock this afterneon in the home of the bride, "Ilahee," near Hot Springs. This also will be an event of interest.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Young to Lieutenant J. R. R. Hannay, of the United States army, will be celebrated in St. Thomas Church, Washington, D. C., October 7th at 4 P. M.
The wedding will be military in detail, the color scheme being in blue, the in-

Established a Century Ago. Presentation

PIECES. STERLING Silver Loving Cups of every size and cost. Sterling Silver Punch Bowls, Pitchers, Tea Sets, complete Dinner

Services, &c. All correspondence given careful and prompt attention. Goods sent on ap-proval upon satisfactory references.

GALT & BRO., JEWELLERS,

SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS. 1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

spending two weeks with relatives in

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Crawford, who have been visiting Staunton, are new at Bran-don Hotel, Basic City.

Dr. James B. McCaw, Mrs. Daven-port and the Misses Davenport are ex-pected in Richmond this week from the Old Sweet Springs.

Mrs. B. R. Selden leaves to-day to join her husband, Major Selden, in Blacksburg, where they will make their home in future.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Talley, Miss Talley and Miss Tompkins, who have been at Sweet Springs, have gone to Millboro for the rest of September.

Miss Saille Beatrice Lindsay, of Nor folk, is visiting friends in Richmond.

-THE-MAN ABOUT TowNHARRYTUCKER

But he played a game of ball; Took an awful chance, And his little brother now Is sans the homemade pants.

from people who call to see us when we are out.

We wish to say right here that we have our own office hours, and even when we are in, our office boy has his own instructions.

Thorofore, we instructed our private

structions.

Therefore, we instructed our private secretary. Rogers, to get us some cards printed for the benefit of those who call to see us during our office hours.

He went to Rufus Williams' and the two

He went to Rutus Williams and the two together mapped out this:

Private Office
Man About Town.
Notice.

Time Allowed for Interviews in this Office

Book Agetus..... Friends with a great scheme... Friends willing to let us in or Friends who want us to go fishing Friends who ask us to drink... Friends who ask us to drink... Friends wanting an extension. Friends wanting to borrow \$5. Friends wanting to borrow \$5. Friends wanting to borrow \$10. Friends Penale.

Bores—Fenale.

Bores—Fenale. If attractive... Advertising Solicitors.

Those wanting to pay old bills. Man who wants check cashed. Friends having the latest story The Ice Man, with samples. fantry color. The ushers will be officers from the Second Infantry, the regiment of the groom, who is a son of Colonel Hannay, a retired officer.

Miss Young's maid of honor will be Miss Margaret Knight, her niece, the daughter of Major John T. Knight, and pleasantly remembered in Richmond, where she spent several years just prior to the Spanish-American war, when her father was in charge of the recruiting station here, and was a member bt exgovernor O'Ferrall's staff, the Governor

We wish to add that our office hours are from midnight to 3 A. M., with no elevator running, and no ice water at the top when the top is reached.

We are grateful to the prominent Bal-timore cigar house for offering to place a brand of cigars on the market with our picture on the box.

We think the concern knows its busi-ness, and we feel that the cigars will be of the very best.

They'll have to be.

Now, what we wish is a photograph of ourself. We had a lot, but exhausted them in sending them all over the coun-try.

Anybody who has a photograph of us will greatly oblige by sending it in, and we will give them a cigar.

DAILY FASHION HINTS

The vegue of the Russian blouse as a general utility garment for girls coninuos unabated. The reason? Because and so easily made, easy to get into, and have the merit of looking well after being laundered. Then, too, there are being laundered. Then, too, there are few girls to whom the style is not exceedingly becoming. In the pretty model shown here the blouse is in two pieces—front and back—and may be gathered to the beit or worn with a fancy leather beit. The full skirt is sewed to an underbody. The frock is enhanced by the use of bands, which may be substituted by bands of contrasting material; or, if made of wash goods, bands of embroidery. For a model to follow for school dresses this is sepecially good, although it is one that is not confined Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, who is now at home, spent August most pleasantly at the Old Sweet Springs. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hewitt will be much pleased to hear that Mr. Hewitt's summer outing was most bone hear to any special to his health. He has returned to Richmond much improved.



No. 4,450—Sizes for 6, 7, β, 9, 10 and 12 years.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fall to mention number.

No. 4,450.

F.20 Name.... Address.....

BURNETT'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA Is the best, perfectly pure, highly concentrated.

PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

The Fortress in the Rock and the House in the Woods.

The Fortress in the Rock and the House in the Woods.

It was a wild and terrible awakening, though the morning was as fair and pure a one as ever dawned. The startled men leapt from their shunbers and rushed out of the sodden tent. Their shouts died on their lips. It was needless to question. The two vessels floating side by side in the bay and the swarming figures on the yacht's deck proclaimed the hideous truth. They recognized the Antionette at a glance. Again smoke sprang from the soven-pounder, and the men fied like rubbits as a shell shricked over the sand. The elevation was too great. It pounded in among the scrub and filing more sand and branches into the air. Stunned and staggered though he was by this ghastly turn of fortune's wheel, it struck Leekburn that the fees were wretched gunners. And then, with his fair hair toesing in the crisp brocze, he put his great hands to his mouth and rearred:

"Get your rifles and ammunition, lads,

his fair hair tessing in the crisp brocze, he put his great hands to his mouth and roared:

"Get your rifles and ammunition, lads, Hector, Clivel show them the way, Selze all the food you can carry. Come, come! They don't know how to shoot. Quick, quick! They haven't got at the rifles yot. Confound you, buckle up!"

The men dashed into the tent and selzed all they could. The next moment they were flying inland over the ridge. For the first time Leckburn missed Burnand. The storm had come on so quickly the day before that he had not noticed the first officer's absence. He had imagined that, after sharing sentry duty with the men, he had returned with them and ejected to sleep in the big tent. There was no time now to question or make inquiries. They fied over the ridge, and the seven-pounder rang again. This time the aim was deadly. The shell fell into the big tent, exploded, and tore the canvas to ribbons.
"Down!" shrieked Leckburn. "It's our turn. Spread out, spread out! Twenty yards apart at least. To the right, Clive; left, Hector. Keep under cover and pepper them. Do as I do, lads. Now, back ugain, and don't show a finger. Shoot for all you know."

Trailing his rife, the glant began to worm up the ridge. Hector and Clive hustled the men into their positions. They formed a line almost a hundred and fifty yards long. They crept through the serub and ferns until, screened by the leaves, they could look down the slope.

Apparently value the lock of the maga-cine and reaching the rifles and ammu-nition. A few shells had been left on nition. A few shells had been left on the trail-box of the seven-pounder, and he had found them. There were twenty men at least on the yacht's deck. Leck-burn measured the distance with his trained exe

eye. 100 hundred yards," he shouted. 1 was passed and the rifles were

"Firel"
The c-rack, c-rack, c-rack! spluttered down the line, and the faint smoke swept away. Leckburn yelled with delight. There was a sudden panic on the yacht. Men tumbled over each other to get out of the way. A second straggling volley, was fired, and then the deck was deserted.

Wah!" said Mumps, whose sight was ilmost miraculous, "we islilee one at eastee. Whateo, dey done wid Ruby? Vheree, de doctah? Wahi dis firstee hopee bad."

hopee bad."
"And where's Burnand?" asked Leckurn. "Didn't he come back with you

"What! Wasn't he waiting for you up there?"

The Lascar shook his head. Leckburn frowned and bit his lips. Could the gold fever have dragged Burnand back to the treasure chamber? Had he slipped from the ledge? It was a hideous thought. Or had he fallen into the hands of the Unknown, the mysterious spectre who haunted Peril Island?

But Leckburn was compelled to dismiss Burnand from his mind. The crisis was too grave. He beckoned Clivo, Hector and Marsden.
"Mumps," he said, "keep the boys awake. Shoot if you see a head."
"No chopee use," sighed the Lascar. "Dey get out of rangee."

It was true, The Antionette was already out of Shrapnel Bay and the Silver Star showed her dripping and gleaming anchor. More bullets went whistling after them as they slowly rode towards the open see.

"I wonder what the old wolf is up to?"

"He'll run round the island and put into the bay in the night, I expect," said

said Hector.

"He'il run round the island and put into the bay in the night, I expect," said Clive.

"That's ii," said Leckbura. "We've got the stuff down, but we haven't, finished. We have to protect our rears. We'll rig up a rifle pit or a couple on the edge of the Hoot. It's a nasty climb for an attacking party, and Vanderlet will find that out if he tries to rush us."

Mumps had hung a tough rope ladder from the ledge to the Hoot. Taking spades and mattocks they mounted. All joined in the task and threw up a strong trench commanding the side of the Hoot that faced Shrapnel Bay., There seemed to be no other landing place. If Vanderlet made a rear attack he would have to put his men ashore on the other side of the island or face a hot rifle fire if he attempted to land from the bay.

An assault from the sea was impossible. He might bombard the cave, if he located it, but under ordinary circumstances it would be a mere waste of powder and metal. And there was one powerful objection against a hombardment. Such a shrewd reasoner as the Duthman would guess that the treasure was lying in the cavern. The concussion of a well-placed shell would probably bring about a full of rock that would render the recovery of Black Juan's gold an impossible or tremendously difficult task. But they felt that Vanderlet would strain every nerve to outwit and master them before coming to terms.

Six men were left to guard the riflepit, and a great fire was lighted in the chilly cavern. Bundles of moss and dry forms were gathered for beds. They had two metal drums of parafin and four lamps. The oil, even with economy, could not last long. Glaisher, who had gone further along the ledge to take some sea-birds' eggs, made a discovery. It was a pocket in the cliff, filled with a dark, evil-smelling liquid, orude petroleum. They tried it in one of the lamps, it burned clearly. Two teapots, with wick thrust into their spouts were turned into a couple of "flamers." Such as a reved in coal mines free of fire-damp, and placed in the cave. Lec

made their first meal in their rock, in-tress, which Clive christened "The Black Hole."
"Now, Hec.," said Leckburn, as he fling a bandeller over his massive shoulders, "we must not be idle. We want fresh meat. This is a sort of cold-

sandhills and be back before dark at latest.

Leckburn glanced into the rifle-pit and warned Maraden to keep a bright look out. They turned inland and began to climb the yellow sandhills. When they reached the summit a patch of coarse grass-grown land lay below dotted with sand. Beyond that what looked a distant mass of trees—the edge of the forest where, according to Black Jun's map, were "many flerce beasts."

They came upon a few pools of water which swarmed with the queer-beaked animals and an occasional flamingo or stork flapped screaming away.

They were nearing the forest. The trees were a species of fir with tall, red stems and feathers branches.

Hector peered into the green depths of the forest longingly. The sun was still high.

gan to draw ahead. The Unknot the current in his favor, and brambles and little runnels Dane. He sprang over the obsta

his eyes and breathed heavil him lay a stretch of water as velvet lawn sloped down to the edge the stream, and a punt was moored a rustle lawdler. the chimneys; pigeons coold on thatched caves, and a cow browsed

paddock behind.

Again Hector rubbed his eyes, and
Leckburn came lumbering up. Both men
stared at the rose-clad bungalow. A dos
began to bark and a little terrior darted

a brass cage sang lustily.
"Well-I'm-hanged!" said Leckburn

"Yell—I'm—nanken;
jerking out his words,
"So am I," said Hector,
"And I'm going on, if I get shot," add
ed Leckburn, shouldering his rifle,
"I'm with you," said Hector Dane,

d Leckburn, shouldering at Leckburn, shouldering "I'm with you," said Hector Dan Both garden and paddock were stily guarded by a network of barbed. The gate was unfastened. Dane ked at the open door, while the total round them. The knocks or omptly frisked round them. The knocks were not answered. Leckburn promptly strode over the threshold and entered the

Cuns, fishing-rods, stuffed animals, and the heads of deer, tigers and bears hung on the walls. Rugs covered the floor, taining freshly-cut flowers. opened the nearest door

by Hector. A dark-faced, beautiful wo-man had leapt from a tall, black horse Leekburn staggered against the door-Leckburn staggered against the door-post. Had the earth opened he could not have been more astounded. "Vanessa!" he cried. "The Queen!"

CHAPTER XXVI. Clive's heart bounded with force and pleasure. A lantern was creeping along the ledge outside the cave.
"Ned!" he shouted.
"It's me, Sir Clive," called Marsden's voice. "'Ere, friend," he added, gruffly.

"Get on. Remember I've got a six-shooter behind you."
"Bedad, then." answered another voice,



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE WARD

PORTLAND AND ROSENDALE CEMENT, LIME AND BUILDING MATERIAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

"be mighty careful how yez handle that same thrigger, Mistier Sor, for Ol'm as proud of me back as ever a man was. Noice alsy reads these are, to be sure, swate and wolde, lolke yer sthaircase. Troth, whin Ol come to tay nixt time Ol'll come in the dayloight."

He put an envelope into Clive's hand. It was all stained, crumpled and dirty, Clive took the lantern and looked at him. Putting aside Lectburn, he had seldom seen a more magnificent specimen of manhood or a more pleasing one. His face was freckled and tanned, but the two blue eyes that sparkled in it were as honest as the sunlight. A rifle was slung over his monstrously broad shoulders, and the hand that held the letter was like a leg of mutton. He had a black clay pipe in his mouth, and a ruby in his tie that, if real, was worth a hundred guinens at least.

"Who are you?" asked Clive.

"Me name is Terrence Muldoon, yer honor."

he grasped its meaning.
"Your name is Terence Aroon—?"
"Muldoen, yer honor. O'm sorry about that note, bedad Ol am. Ol should have brought it last noight, but, bedad, Ol go

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Chestnut Hill and Highland Park

last Friday evening at the home of Miss Bertha Marshall, on Fourth Avenue. Bertha Marshall, on Fourth Avenue.

Quite an enjoyable evening was spent by all. Refresaments were served at a late hour, after which the young folks returned to their nomes. Among inuse who participated in the pleasure of the evening may be mentioned Misses Bet. Ital Marshall, Louise and Ruth Rennie, ann. o Sale, Florence Baker, Rebecca Clarke, Alletta Crump and Maude Lavosay; Messrs, Ivannoe Sciator, Wille Hoppe, Sydnie Ladu, Johnnie Gressett, Lamar Henley, Richard Sale and Harvey. The next meeting will be held next Friday evening at the residence of Miss Florence Baker, no Fourth Avenue.

Mrs. Terry, of Orange county, spent several days with her daughter, Mrs. McCluer.

Miss Dalsy Booth has returned home after a pleasant visit to her cousin, Miss Mary Booth, of Meadow Bridge Road.

An enjoyable watermelon feast was given on Monday evening last by the Young People's Flinch Club at the residence of Miss Alletta Crump, on Fourth Avenue. Musle and games were indulged in until a late hour, after which the young people repaired to the lawn whete melons were served in abundance.

Mr. Dameron, of Brunswick, is visiting his niece, Mrs. Henling, of Fourth Avenue.

Miss W. H. Hill is the guest of Mrs. Quite an enjoyable evening was spen

Miss W. H. Hill is the guest of Mrs.

Miss W. H. Him is the sex-Kastelburg. Mr. P. B. Smith left Saturday for Can-ton, O., where he will spend some time visiting his friends. Miss Nottle Mosby, who has been quite sick for songe time, is slowly improving. Mrs. A. J. Scal, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Beard for the

her sister, Mrs. W. A. Beard for the peat two weeks, has returned home, Miss Maud Tiller, of Hanover, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Edith Yarbrough. Rev. J. B. Askew will hold a series of meetings at Highland Park Methodist Church, commencing the fourth Sunday in this month.

Miss Addle Hunman has returned home after spending several weeks in Hungayer county.

after spending several weeks in Indover county,
Mrs. Lillie M. Yarbrough and children,
of Allanta. Ga., will spend the winter
with Mrs. Mary Edith Yarbrough.
Mrs. Graffey has returned home after
spending the summer months in the country.
Mrs. George Booth has returned home
after a visit to Hanover.

ABBOOKERSON SEVEN PINES. <u>"</u>

The Misses Taylor tendered their many friends a watermelon feast the past week. The affair being the most delightful event of the season. A whole load of fine ripe luscious melons were disposed of, much to the satisfaction and enjoyment of all who particok of the festivity. Those present were Aisses Jose Tignor, Bessie Cary, Beulan Thier, Lucy Goddin, Ruby Goddin, Annie Reed, Grace Reid, Irene fleckler, Maude Tiller, Mary Seaton, Sadle Tiller, Mattle French, Maude Tiller, Hunter Taylor, Luk Cost, Howen Taylor, Sallie Taylor, Mrs. May Osborne, Mrs. Irene Graves, Messis, Lessile Reid, Arthur Heckler, Edgar Heckler, Alley Hicks, Herbert Seaton, Willie Taylor, Arnold Graves, Howard Graves, Lloyd Eberhardt, Lee Seiph, Mr. S. Eberhardt, Mr. Gillons, Mr. Shipman, Mr. Brill. Mrs. Hundley and Mrs. Brown, of Richmond, were guests of Mrs. R. A. Reid during the past week.

For Photographs

The Elite Studio. 307 E. Broad.

C. H. STAUNTON, Mgr.

WHY NOT SAVE ON SCHOOL THINGS?

It's a pretty expensive job getting the youngster ready for school, and you might as well save a little here and there by buying the supplies at

Folks generally haven't any idea the range of tablets, and shates and pense and pensels, and shates and pensels and pensels, and shates and pensels and pensels, and shates and pensels and the remarkably little prices we have succeed to the pay you to "have a look".

Byery Lind of school book that any kind of school requires. Spellers and relative succeeding the pensels and "rithmetics galore. It you being brand new, likely as not we can, which will wear just as good and cost much less.

HUNTER & CO..

guests of Mrs. Franck's sister, Mrs. R.

A. Reid.

Mrs. May Osborne, of Cold Harbor, is on a visit to her mother, drs. Tillet.

The Seven Pines School was reopened yesterday with Miss Blanche Fussell in charge, as teacher. There was a large number of old pupils enrolled and many new ones. Miss Fussell is very popular and much beloved by her pupils.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN TO MEET TO-NIGHT

lar session at S o'clock to-night, and a the calendar to be transacted.
The session is likely to last a

the calendar to be transacted.

The session is likely to last until nearly midnight, and as the volume of business is so great, the president desires a full attendance of members.

The Committee of Investigation will need on Thursday night to take up the street railway franchise matter.

ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Dinner. , became dissatisfie

which was well covered with woods and plateau to the valley below. "That is a beautiful valley," declared

the deer, one day, as he stood and looked at the pretty landscape spread out before him, but many hundred feet below. "How



I should like to live there, and yet it is impossible for me to climb down the steep sides of this immense precipies. Just now I saw a little sparrow, who had been twittering in a bush at my side spread his wings and swiftly fly down, down, down to the meadow on the bank of the valley stream. Why should not I fly?"

And the foolish deer thought so long on this subject that he actually became porsessed of the idea that he could fly. "Here I go," he cried, at last, "liere I go to the velvet meadows and the col shade of yonder valley."

Then he plunged forward into the air.

A LETTER CARRIER'S INDORSEMENT.

Geo. F. Vann., 221 West Sist St., New York
City, a letter carrier, writes:

"The test that in my calling I have put your \$3.50 shoes to clearly shows that for a very pleasant visit to her sister, as on the plung of the plung of the plung of the plung of the munifications? In the plung of the plung of the munifications? In the plung of the plung of

CAROLINA PORTLAND CEMENT CO., CHARLESTON, S. C.,

Lowest delivered prices quoted, on application, on Standard Brands, in cargo lots, carload lots, small lots, to any point in America. Full stocks at interformills; also at Baltimore, Md.; Newport News, Va.; Norfolk, Va.; Portsmouth, Va.; Wilmington, N. C.; Charleston, B. C.; Savannah, Ga.; Fernandina, Fla.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Pensacola, Ila.; Mobile, Ala.; New Orleans, La.; Galveston, Tex.; Birmingham, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our prices.